



The Berea Fair which closed Saturday was one of the most successful ever held on the grounds. Fine exhibits of home industries were made, and many valuable prizes awarded. Such prize-giving tends to increase the public interest in improving the farms, gardens, and homes of the people. One of the principal attractions of the Fair was the Berea College Band, whose spirited music was enjoyed by everybody.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Heavy Fines for Standard Oil Co.—Southern R. R. in Trouble—Labor Troubles in Minnesota—Prohibition in Georgia.

The amount of the fines assessed upon the Standard Oil Company of Indiana for violation of the railroad rebate law was announced last Saturday as \$29,240,000. The Standard's attorneys expressed surprise, and say they will appeal the case. The greatest fine permitted by the law was assessed in each case. Judge Landis of the Chicago Federal Court fixed the penalty.

The Southern Railroad is having a fight for its life in Alabama. The company's license to do business in the state has been revoked by Secretary of State Frank N. Julian because of alleged violations of state laws for the regulation of foreign corporations doing business in the state. The Southern being a Virginia corporation the statutes apply to it. The case is a very complicated one, and it is probable that much litigation will be necessary to settle it.

The Western Federation of Miners is again coming into prominence thru its operations in Minnesota. Lately, a strike was ordered in the iron mining district. Not more than ten percent of the miners are members of the Federation, but that ten percent has by threats and abuse succeeded in forcing a large number of the non-union miners to stop work. The strike leader urges the strikers to be ready to fight for their rights. The Federation miners demand higher wages and that the payment of bonuses for excellent work shall be stopped.

The whisky men of Georgia are worrying these days. Gov. Hoke Smith will sign a bill now being perfected in the legislature, providing for complete prohibition of the liquor trade in the state. Hoke Smith is a Democrat, but he stands for prohibition. It is encouraging to see men

of both the great political parties becoming more and more favorable to the cause of temperance. The Prohibition party may never be able to elect a national ticket of its own nomination; but its principles are gaining ground every year.

The Japanese continue in their "benevolent assimilation" of Korea. Lately, the Korean army was disarmed after a fierce fight in which many Koreans and some Japanese were killed. The little kingdom is now practically at the mercy of the Japs. Korea has sent two special ambassadors to the United States with the hope that our government may be persuaded to interfere in Korea's behalf.

In one of the most exciting political contests in the history of Mississippi, John Sharp Williams was nominated by the Democrats for United States senator over Gov. Vardaman. William was the minority leader in the House of Representatives the last Congress, and is one of the strongest and most respected men in the House.

Gov. John A. Johnson of Minnesota and Hon. Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, are to speak at the opening of the Bluegrass Fair at Lexington, Monday, August 12.

Had Use for Both.
Chicago policemen sometimes make themselves useful, although perhaps not in the way they are supposed to. This was shown by an incident in a South side home. The mistress of the house happened to go into the kitchen during the evening. There she saw the cook evidently enjoying the company of two big dispensers of the law.

"Why, Maggie," she exclaimed, "isn't one policeman enough for you?" "Shure, ma'am, but wan is my champion," answered the cook. "Which one?" queried the lady. "Sometimes the wan and sometimes the other," was the cheery reply from the resourceful Maggie. — Chicago Chronicle.

Not the Same.

"That theatrical doctor is something like an epicure." "In what way?" "He knows how to cure him."

14 WEEKS OF SCHOOL, \$29.00

Fourteen weeks makes a good term of school, beginning in the bright September weather and running till towards Christmas.

Fall is the time to study. A great many young people waste the fall. They put off going to school, and they accomplish little or nothing in work or money making.

The chief expense of schooling is board. You have to live where the school is, and that costs money. But the wonderful management at Berea makes the student very comfortable at small cost. He has a room furnished with all necessities—bed, chairs, study table and shelves, lamp and oil, stove and fuel or steam heat, closet or wardrobe for his clothing, towels and bedding washed—all for only forty cents a week in the fall, fifty cents in the winter. He has three square meals a day for a dollar and thirty-five cents in the fall, a dollar and a half in the winter. Last year every one of the boarders—700 in all—every one except five, gained in weight, making a total gain of over three tons!

You have the mountain spring water to drink and to bathe in. You have a doctor to consult if you are unwell, with no extra charge. You have the beautiful campus and the Gymnasium to play in. You have the literary societies, the free singing classes, and entertainments, socials, excursions, magic lantern exhibitions, and other "good times." And you have the best of teachers and the best of schoolmates. Look at the College announcements in another column, and write to Secretary Gamble today.

Don't Cry, Go Eat.

"I don't cry any more about anything," said the bachelor girl. "When I get so sad I don't know what to do I go out and get me something to eat. A little fellow I was very fond of once taught me that. He asked me to take luncheon with him to talk over a quarrel we were having. During the talking over it I got to crying. I cried all over my fish. He ordered me some more fish and scolded me while they were getting it ready. 'Never cry, Frances,' he said, 'as long as you've got a good luncheon or dinner before you. It isn't worth while.' No, I never saw him again, but whenever I want to cry I think of him and get me something good to eat instead."

Led to Humorous Error.

Capt. Amundsen, having lost several dogs in his expedition to the Arctic regions, told some of the Netchillie tribe that he would purchase one from them. The suggestion caused consternation and was promptly refused. An explanation was demanded. The man applied to return next day with a chubby, laughing boy on his back. "Such we do not sell," he said. Amundsen was astonished. "You wished to purchase one," said the man, seeing Amundsen's perplexity. Finally it was discovered that the Greenlandic term for "dog" was equivalent to "child" in the Netchillie language.

Could Use Him Later.

When "Gipsy" Smith spoke at a banquet the other evening he told a story which, he said, he had brought from England. An old Yorkshire farmer drove into Leeds on a market day behind a rather stolid-looking animal. Pulling up at the door of a business house, he threw the reins over the mare's back and alighted from the cart. A young man in search of a job happened by. "Shall I hold her for you?" he asked. "No," replied the farmer. "She don't need any holding. She'll stand all right." The young man was walking away when the farmer shouted to him. "Hey, there," he said, "you can come back in half an hour and help to start her."

PROSPERITY.

These are prosperous times. There are some misfortunes,—fires, floods, bank failures or stealing by public men—but the times are prosperous. Good crops, good prices, and plenty of work—prosperity!

What should wise people do in prosperous times?

1. Keep down expenses. Just because you have money, don't spend it unwisely. Don't get into the habit of spending. Remember that **prosperous times do not last always.**

2. Pay your debts. It is a disgrace for any man to live in these days of plenty and not pay up all his debts.

3. Put money into the best things. Invest, and pay out, and get the things that will be of lasting value. Subscribe for The Citizen, buy a clothes wringer, and a sewing-machine, and a cabinet organ for your wife. Paint your house and enlarge your barn. And **educate your children.** It is in your power to do these things now—don't fail to do these. It will comfort you all your life to know that you used the blessing of Providence in prosperous times wisely.

THINGS TO THINK OF

Wise and Striking Words of the World's Greatest Thinkers, Speakers and Writers.

He that can work is a born King of something.—Thomas Carlyle.

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known.—John Ruskin.

The only happiness a brave man ever troubled himself much about was happiness enough to get his work done.—Thomas Carlyle.

An Irishman who had started photography went into a shop to purchase a small bottle in which to mix some of his solutions. Seeing one he wanted, he asked how much it would be. "Well," said the chemist, "it will be two pence as it is, but if you want anything in it, I won't charge you for the bottle."

"Faith, sir," said Pat, "then put a cork in it."—Tid Bits.

Let us see that whenever we have failed to be loving, we have also failed to be wise; that whenever we have been blind to our neighbors' interests, we have also been blind to our own; whenever we have hurt others, we have hurt ourselves much more.—Charles Kingsley.

A minister, having given out his notices, was about to read his hymn, when he was reminded of a notice that he had forgotten. Stopping, he made the announcement, apologizing for his forgetfulness. Then, much to the amusement of his audience, he began to line out the hymn as follows: "Lord, what a thoughtless wretch am I!"

Chief Contents of This Number.

PAGE ONE.

News of The Week.
Editorial—Prosperity.
The Citizen Moves Forward.
Kentucky News.

PAGE TWO.

Serial—The House of a Thousand Candles
Road and Farm Improvement.

PAGE THREE.

Berea and Vicinity.
College Items.
Statement of the Town Finances.
The Wild West.
Honor to Williamsburg Institute.
Berea Students Doing Good.

PAGE FOUR.

Comments.
The Only Safe Standard of Morals. By Pres. Arthur T. Hadley of Yale.
Tying the Boys to the Farm.
Temperance Notes.

PAGE FIVE.

The Youths' Department.
The Sunday School Lesson.

PAGE SIX.

The Home—Things Worth Knowing.
The School—Problems of the District School. By Prof. Dinsmore.
Latest Market Reports.

PAGE SEVEN.

News from Everywhere.
Recent State News.

PAGE EIGHT.

Cope and Dean.
Eastern Kentucky Correspondence.

NOTE THE DAY!

The Fall Term of Berea College Begins Sept. 11.

The time to start
is in the Fall.

Applied Truth.

"I never complained of my lot," said the Persian poet, Sadi, "but once—when my feet were sore and I had no money to buy shoes; but I met a man without a foot and I became content with my lot when I saw him."

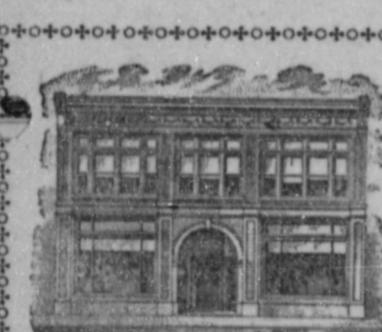
Success.

Success is an ancient game of chance in which the chances are all against the player. The winnings are now divided into three classes: First, money; second, money; and third, money. There are also a few other things like character that count a little. The rules of the game are very strict. Cheating is not allowed—if discovered. Some have played according to rule, and even been successful, but not as we speak of success to-day.—Life.

Question and Answer.

When Nathan M. Morse was trying the Tuckerman will case before Judge McKim, at Boston, Dr. Jelly, the well-known expert on insanity, was one of the witnesses. One of the hypothetical questions asked of the witness by Mr. Morse contained no less than 20,000 words. The lawyer started this pithy question at the opening of court and closed only a few minutes prior to the noon adjournment. The point that Mr. Morse was endeavoring to bring out related to the mental condition of the testator when he made his will.

This is said to have been the longest single interrogation ever made in a court of law, and the answer comprised just three words, "I do not."



STRIKING THE AVERAGE

A farmer's income comes in largely in good sized sums after harvest time, but his expenses go on throughout the entire year.

Of all men he most needs to create a reserve to carry him thru the months when his cash income is small.

A checking account in this bank is the best possible way for him to do this as it keeps his money absolutely safe and yet available on a moment's notice at any time, or it can be paid out by check.

Such an account will pay you in many ways.

BEREA BANK & TRUST CO.
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

THE COMPLETE BANK.

J. J. MOORE, President

W. H. PORTER, Cashier

4% INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS 4%

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

Any person who takes the paper regularly from the post office, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the payment of the postage. The law makes it illegal to take newspapers and periodicals from the post office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of INTENTIONAL FRAUD.

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "THE MAIN CHANCE," ZELDA DAMERON, Etc.

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CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

"Good! but this is just wall here—earth with a layer of bricks and a thin coat of cement. A nice job it must have been to do the work,—and it cost the price of a tiger hunt!" I grumbled.

"Take heart, lad, and listen," and Larry began pounding the wall with a hammer, exactly under the north gatepost. We had sounded everything in and about the house until the process bored me.

"Hurry up and get through with it," I jerked impatiently, holding the lantern at the level of his head. It was sharply cold under the posts and I was anxious to prove the worthlessness of his idea and be done.

Thump! thump!

"There's a place here that sounds a trifle off the key. You try it."

I snatched the hammer and repeated his soundings.

Thump! thump!

There was a space about four feet square in the wall that certainly gave forth a hollow sound.

"Stand back!" exclaimed Larry eagerly. "Here goes with the ax."

He struck into the wall sharply and the cement chipped off in rough pieces, disclosing bricks beneath. Larry paused when he had uncovered a foot of the inner layer, and examined the surface.

"They're loose—these bricks are loose, and there's something beside earth behind them!"

The bricks were set up without mortar, and I plucked them out and rapped with my knuckles on a wooden surface.

Even Larry grew excited as we flung bricks out into the tunnel.

"Ah, lad," he said, "the old gentleman had a way with him—he had a way with him!" A brick dropped on his foot and he howled in pain.

Bless the old gentleman's heart! He made it as easy for us as he could. Now, for the Glenarm millions—red money all piled up for the ease of counting it—a thousand pounds in every pile!"

"Don't be a fool, Larry," I coughed at him, for the brick dust and the smoke of Larry's pipe made breathing difficult.

"That's all the loose bricks—bring the lantern closer,"—and we peered through the aperture upon a wooden door, in which strips of iron were deeply set. It was fastened with a padlock and Larry reached down for the ax.

"Wait!" I called, drawing closer with the lantern. "What's this?"

The wood of the door was fresh and white, but burned deep on the surface, in this order, were the words:

The Door of Bewilderment

"There are dead men inside, I dare say! Here, my lad, it's not for me to turn loose the family skeletons,"—and Larry stood aside while I swung the ax and brought it down with a crash on the padlock. It was of no flimsy stuff and the remaining bricks crumpled me, but half a dozen blows broke it off.

"The house of a thousand ghosts," chanted Larry, as I pushed the door open, crawled through and dropped down inside.

Whatever the place was it had a floor and I set my feet firmly upon it and turned to take the lantern.

"Hold a bit!" he exclaimed. "Some one's coming"—and bending toward the opening I heard the sound of steps down the corridor. In a moment Bates ran up, calling my name with more spirit than I imagined possible in him.

"What is it?" I demanded through the opening.

"It's Mr. Pickering. The sheriff has come with him, sir."

As he spoke his glance fell upon the broken wall and open door. The light of Larry's lantern struck full upon him. Amazement, and, I thought, a certain satisfaction, were marked upon his countenance.

"Run along, Jack—I'll be up a little later," said Larry. "If the fellow has come in daylight with the sheriff, he isn't dangerous. It's his friends that shoot in the dark that give us the trouble."

I crawled out and stood upright. Bates, staring at the opening, seemed reluctant to leave the spot.

"You seem to have found it, sir," he said, "I thought a little chokingly. His interest in the matter nettled me; it was none of his affair, for one thing; and my first business was to go above for an interview with the executor,—a matter of immediate importance, as should have been clear to any one.

"Of course we have found it!" I ejaculated, brushing the dust from my clothes.

"Is Mr. Stoddard in the library?"

"Oh, yes, sir; I left him entertaining the gentlemen."

"Their visit is certainly most inopportune," said Larry. "Give them my compliments and tell them I'll be up as soon as I've articulated the bones of my friend's ancestors."

Bates strode on ahead of me with

his lantern, and I left Larry crawling through the new-found door as I hurried toward the house. I knew him well enough to be sure he would not leave the spot until we had found what lay behind the door of bewilderment.

"You didn't tell the callers where you expected to find me, did you?" I asked Bates, as he brushed me off in the kitchen.

"No, sir. Mr. Stoddard received the gentlemen. He rang the bell for me and when I went into the library he was saying, 'Mr. Glenarm is at his studies. Bates,'—he says—'kindly tell Mr. Glenarm that I'm sorry to interrupt him, but won't he please come down?' I thought it rather neat, sir, considering his clerical office. I knew you were below somewhere, sir; the trap door was open and I found you easily enough."

Bates' eyes were brighter than I had ever seen them. A certain buoyant note gave an entirely new tone to his voice. He walked ahead of me to the library door, threw it open and stood aside.

Pickering advanced and offered his hand, but I turned away from him without taking it. His companion, a burly countryman, stood staring, a paper in his hand.

"The sheriff," Pickering explained, "and our business is rather personal—"

He glanced at Stoddard, who looked at me.

"Well, Mr. Pickering, what is the next step?" asked the sheriff.

"Mr. Stoddard will do me the kindness to remain," I said and took my stand beside the chaplain.

"Oh!" Pickering ejaculated scorn-

I haven't come here to debate this question. When am I to have possession?"

"Not till I'm ready,—thanks!"

"Mr. Sheriff, will you serve you writ?" he said, and I looked to Stoddard for any hint from him as to what I should do.

"I believe Mr. Glenarm is quite willing to hear whatever the sheriff has to say to him," said Stoddard. He stepped nearer to me, as though to emphasize the fact that he belonged to my side of the controversy, and the sheriff read an order of the Wabana county circuit court directing me, immediately, to deliver the house and grounds into the keeping of the executor of the will of the estate of John Marshall Glenarm.

The sheriff rather enjoyed holding the center of the stage, and I listened quietly to the unfamiliar phraseology.

Before he had quite finished I heard a step in the hall and Larry appeared at the door, pipe in mouth. Pickering turned toward him frowning, but Larry paid not the slightest attention to the executor, but leaned against the door with his usual tranquil unconcern.

"I advise you not to trifling with the law, Glenarm," said Pickering, as the sheriff folded his paper. "You have absolutely no right whatever to be here. And these other gentlemen—your guests, I suppose—are equally trespassers under the law."

He stared at Larry, who crossed his legs for greater ease in adjusting his lean frame to the door.

"Well, Mr. Pickering, what is the next step?" asked the sheriff.

"Mr. Pickering," said Larry, straightening up and taking his pipe from his mouth, "I'm Mr. Glenarm's counsel. If you will do me the kindness to ask the

"LET HER DHROWN"

TONY'S REVENGE ON HOT TEMPERED ACTRESS.

Old-Time Theatrical Manager Recalls Amusing Experience That Came Near Breaking Up the Show —Quick Resuscitation.

"In the wild and wooly days of Cheyenne, when the men of the town were so much occupied at night that it was a rare sight to see one of them on the street before noon, I was the manager of a theater there called the Gold Room, in which we employed a small dramatic stock company and a few specialty performers. Tony, who was a clever Irish comedian and singer, was a member of the stock and a very useful man, except when he was rabbed the wrong way.

"The leading woman, known as Monte Verde, was of Spanish descent and had the quick temper so often found in members of that race. There was no love lost between her and Tony at best, but they never really quarreled until one evening, when she was coming up a flight of rather dark stairs and he was going down, he chanced to step squarely upon her foot. It was an accident, of course, but I suppose it hurt no less on that account. At any rate, she gave Tony such a tongue lashing as one seldom gets from a woman. When she had finished her tirade he answered, quietly:

"For that last rema-ark I'm goin' to let ye dhrown in the paice to-night."

"I overheard this, but thought nothing of it, and went away laughing.

"The piece we were playing that week was called 'A Woman of the World.' The second scene of the first act is the deck of a Hudson river steamboat; time, night. The only deck passenger is an Irish glazier (Benton). The heroine of the piece (Monte Verde) has been deserted by her lover, who has gone to New York, and she is following him by this boat. Humiliation, however, at last overcomes her, and she resolves upon suicide. Coming upon deck, she makes a long speech, closing with: 'Good-by, father; good-by, mother; forgive me for this rash act,' and jumps overboard. The glazier jumps after and rescues her; and as he lifts her over the rail the curtain falls on the first act.

"That particular night she made her speech and jumped, but Benton made no move to rescue her. I happened to be standing in the entrance, and called to him in a loud stage whisper: "Tony! Tony!"

"He calmly turned around toward me and said:

"Phwiat is it?"

"Jump overboard and get that woman. Quick!"

"Aw," said he, with supreme indifference, "let 'er dhrown."

"We were compelled to ring the curtain down without rescuing her. She was drowned all right enough, but we had to resuscitate her before the piece could go on."

Revival of Old Inns.

When the railway superseded the diligence, the coach, the chaise and Sterne's "disobliging" as means of European travel it was natural that the small roadside inn should suffer loss of patronage.

Your tourist, unless a sentimental journeyer like Sterne or Stevenson, began to leap by rail from spot to spot, like a grasshopper upon a map. He breakfasted in London, took train, lunched in Brighton, New Haven or Dover, had tea at Calais or Dieppe and supped in Paris.

Now with dining cars he's even worse, unless he be a motorist—a sentimental motorist. And despite speed and rumors of speed, there are such things as sentimental motorists. Indeed, it is owing very largely to this class that such of the old inns of France and England as managed to survive the introduction of the railroads have blossomed into renewed prosperity and usefulness.—Travel Magazine.

"I don't ask you to take my word for it, sir," rejoined Pickering hotly. "I have filed an inventory of the estate, so far as found, with the proper authorities."

"Certainly. But I merely wish to be sure of my facts for the purpose of this interview, to save me the trouble of going to the records. And, moreover, I am somewhat unfamiliar with your procedure in this country. I am a member, sir, of the Irish bar. Pardon me, but I repeat my question."

"I have made oath—that, I trust, is sufficient even for a member of the Irish bar."

"Quite," said Larry, nodding his head gravely.

He was not, to be sure, a presentable member of any bar, for a smudge detracted considerably from the appearance of one side of his face, his clothes were rumpled and covered with brick dust, and his hands were black. But I had rarely seen him so calm. He recrossed his legs, peered into the bowl of his pipe for a moment, then asked, as quietly as though he were soliciting an opinion of the weather.

"Will you tell me, Mr. Pickering, whether you yourself are a debtor of John Marshall Glenarm's estate?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

TWO OF LIFE'S TASKS.

It takes us half our lives to learn who our friends are, and the other half to keep them. Bates strode on ahead of me with

ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

TREATING SANDY ROADS.

Method By Which Good Roadbed May Be Secured.

Probably no other theme has been so universally discussed as that of good roads, and it certainly is one which deserves the uttermost consideration from the agricultural world, especially in sections where the soil is of a sandy nature a stone crusher is almost a necessity, and when the farmer awakes to the realization of just what this implement can do for him he will favor an appropriation for one almost immediately. A very bad piece of road in this section, writes a Niagara county (N. Y.) correspondent of the Rural New Yorker, was put into fine shape last summer by the addition of a dressing of crushed stone and clay. The stone was obtained at a small expense from a large building which was being torn down; crushed, and after the roadbed was scraped down to a depth of about 18 inches, applied heavily and thoroughly clayed; then the sand was replaced and graded down smoothly at the sides to allow the water to drain off. This spring, after an application of the steam roller and a little more grading, the piece of road which has been a terror for years, is in ideal condition.

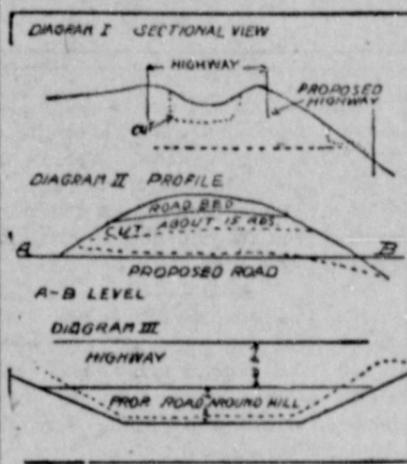


Diagram of Sandy Road.

The diagram shows how a troublesome sand hill was disposed of, and a new road opened up last fall. The cut was made about November 1, and was about 15 rods long and five or six feet deep. An appropriation of \$50 from the town and about \$50 or \$60 in road work was applied, and although the hill is improved considerably, it is still in bad condition on account of the loose sand constantly drifting down the sides and filling the road. The work was done with two-wheel scrapers, one leveler and four wagons. The scrapers were used only on the short hauls, and none of the sand was hauled more than 30 feet each way. If a right of way around the hill could have been procured the cutting would have been unnecessary, as it simply needed leveling, and the grade would have been about 10 feet lower. But a right of way was unobtainable, even at the rate of \$200 per acre, for common June grass land. The cut will have to be cleaned, and re-cleaned, until the sides stop caving, then the roadbed must be dressed with crushed stone or gravel and clayed in order to make a permanent roadway.

HELP THE FARMERS.

Earth Worms and Their Work as Soil Renovators.

Earth worms are not soil formers, for they are seldom met with in soils that are destitute of organic matter. They are simply renovators, and, as a writer says, the richer the soil, and the more it is manured, the more numerous they are. Their action as soil fertilizers consists in "swallowing" earth, leaves or organic matter of all kinds, triturating it, converting it and then ejecting it over the surface of the field. In this way they very soon effect a complete inversion of the soil down to a certain depth, especially on meadow land, which is left undisturbed to their operation. They even make additions to the soil by bringing up fresh matter from the subsoil. Every time a worm is driven by dry weather, or any other cause, to descend deep, it brings to the surface, when it empties the contents of its body, a few particles of fresh earth. At the same time it fertilizes the subsoil by opening up passages which encourage the roots of plants to penetrate deeper, these passages being lined with excreted matter, which provides a store of nourishment for the roots. On meadow land Darwin found these worm casts amount annually to 18 tons per acre, and on good arable land to about 10 tons.

ALL AROUND THE FARM.

Have good shade during the warm weather.

Farmers are reading more and more because it pays.

A farm properly handled is worth more money every year.

Think of the strength wasted drawing wagons that need greasing!

Keep the hogs and their yard in a sanitary condition and watch the herd carefully, that no disease may get a start.

Give the hogs salt and ashes, especially hard-coal ashes, and an occasional dose of coppers and sulphur in the slop. Be particularly careful about this with the hogs that are in the feeding pens.

THE LIQUID MANURE.

Save It By Cutting Up the Straw and Using It as an Absorbent.

There is scarcely a farmer that has not an unlimited amount of straw left over in the spring. If this straw were used more freely and the animals were bedding with a bedding of one or two feet of clean straw every day the most of the liquid would be saved, but the straw alone is scarcely sufficient. If the straw is used alone it would be well to use a cutting box, cutting the straw into half-inch or inch lengths and scattering half a bushel of it under each animal twice a day, and then bedding on top of this. In this way practically all the liquid would be saved.

If you have use for the cutting box for no other purpose than this the expense of such a machine should not be to exceed \$15 or \$20, and it can be worked by hand power or with a small engine of not more than two horse power, and at a small expense you can more than double the value of your manure yearly.

I beseech you to take some steps to save the liquid manure

It Makes You Warm

To go into a drug store and have the clerk insist on your taking something "JUST AS GOOD" as what you asked for—don't blame you. That's why we carry such a tremendous stock, just to have what you want. If we do not have what you want we are always glad to get it for you. The one thing that we do not have is the thing "JUST AS GOOD." Don't Believe in It!

The Porter Drug Co.

(INCORPORATED)

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Take Notice

The Conversation Club will meet Thursday, Friday and Saturday. The boys have been practising more than usual this summer, and are prepared to make some good music. Let us encourage our "local talent."

Dr. W. M. Gibson of Richmond attended the Fair Friday.

Dan H. Brock of Richmond was in town Saturday.

W. H. Porter was in Borden, Ind. a few days last week.

Mr. Frank Ames of Speedwell was in town last Thursday on business.

Mrs. R. D. Cook has been on the sick list for several days.

Mrs. Spurlock was in Paint Lick Monday on business.

Mrs. Ann Soper of Richmond is the guest of Miss Margaret Wallace.

Mrs. Charles Reynolds and sister of Livingston spent a few days last week with Mrs. James Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Todd of Speed well visited Mrs. Todd's father last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Smith and two children from Corbin are visiting Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Fowler.

Arthur Green spent a few days last week with his brother, G. M. Green.

Misses Arsie and Margaret Lowen, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ames of Speedwell, were home last Thursday.

The Sunday school of the Union church is to hold its picnic at Slate Lick, Saturday, August 19th. Members of the home department and the church and congregation are cordially invited to enjoy the day with the children. Wagons are to leave the parish house at 9 a. m. Don't forget your baskets.

The Republican caucus which was called for Saturday evening, Aug. 3rd, was adjourned till Wednesday evening the 7th, when a second meeting was held. An organization committee was appointed with W. J. Tatum chairman, which is to report at another meeting, Wed. Aug. 21.

Dr. and Mrs. P. Cornelius arrived yesterday from Oklahoma.

Judge Beckner was taken ill Tuesday morning on the street and at first it was thought to be paralysis, but it was afterward pronounced vertigo. He will be all right soon.—[Winchester Democrat.]

Houses and Gardens for Rent.

Call on G. D. Holliday at the Berea Bank and Trust Company.

SUMMER IS THE DULL SEASON IN BEREA,

but Logsdon's Store is always hustling.

Here are some of the reasons:

Flour - - - - .50
Sugar - - - - 5½c
Meal - - - - .75

Want all the blackberries I can get.

W. D. LOGSDON,
Cor. Main and Prospect Sts.

Financial Statement of Treasurer's Report, Town of Berea, Jan. 1, to July 9, 1907

| | |
|--|------------|
| Receipts: | |
| On hand Jan. 1 | \$331.61 |
| From Police Judge, fines . . . | 114.68 |
| Tax Collector, 1906 | 356.91 |
| Tax Collector, 1907 | 381.47 |
| Booth privileges | 32.00 |
| Borrowed | 600.00 |
| Subscriptions for Adams St. Pike | 415.50 |
| | \$2,232.17 |
| Expenditures: | |
| For street repairs | \$767.76 |
| " legal service | 67.50 |
| " printing | 12.25 |
| " rent | 4.75 |
| " construction Adams St. Pike | 1,245.77 |
| Balance on hand July 9, '07 | 134.14 |
| | \$2,232.17 |

J. W. Stephens,
Treasurer.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Mr. L. L. Oeland of Wisconsin University spent Saturday and Sunday in Berea, and visited Miss Fox's Sunday school at Narrow Gap. He came with a letter of introduction from Mrs. J. A. R. Rogers, and intends to travel in the Kentucky mountains during the next six weeks.

Miss Moore will go to Artemus, Knox county, for a few days.

Miss Ethel Todd leaves this week for the North.

Misses Little Chrisman and Lillian Ambrose leave today for Irvine, Estill county, where they will attend the teachers' institute.

Mr. J. R. Young, who graduated from Berea last year, will become principal of a graded school near Chicago. New Arrangement with College Treasurer.

The Treasurer announces a slight but important change in his arrangements. Instead of settling for board, and pay for labor done by students, by the month, he will hereafter settle "by the half term." This makes one less day of settlement, saving his time and the time of the student. And this means that on the opening day students must pay for half a term's board (7 weeks in the fall) instead of five weeks board. See College advertisement in another column.

The Wild West.

Dee, Oregon, July 27, 1907.

My Berea Friends:—

Having had four months experience in the north-west I will endeavor to tell you something of the people and the country in which they live.

This country is settled up by several different nationalities of people such as English, Spanish and Dutch.

Some people have the wrong idea of the great west. They think that the west is run over with murderers and robbers and that it is not safe to venture out among them, but this is not the case. The people here are all right. They are industrious and general are honest, so you see when we have these two characteristics of man combined, he must be a pretty fair man; anyway he isn't a dangerous neighbor. The native people of this country seem to think they don't let the 4th of July get by without drinking a quantity of bad whiskey. While they are drunk they are quite rough, but are not possessed with that murderous spirit which exists in the south-east, and when they are over their drunk that is the last of it until the next 4th of July.

The north-west is noted for its fine timber, good wheat, excellent fruit and magnificent scenery in the mountains. The mountain peaks are covered with snow the year round. The streams are full of fine fishes of all kinds and sizes. There are plenty of wild animals in the mountains such as bear, deer and mountain lion. In fact, this is the best place Uncle Sam has for his people to have a good time and make a financial success.

H. C. Metcalf.

Honor to Williamsburg Institute. Interesting Letter from Rev. Amos Stout

Dear Citizen:—

The article in your recent issue on the sale of Williamsburg Academy to Williamsburg Institute, while paying deserved tribute to the managers of the Institute, might be understood as reflecting somewhat unfavorably upon its founders. As I was personally acquainted with some of these you will, I am sure, give me space to give my testimony as to their high character and aims.

At the very head stands the name of Gen. Green Clay Smith, who from high political preferment (the only

lacked one vote of being President of the United States) turned aside to become a humble preacher of the Gospel. Another was Rev. H. T. Daniels, one of the most pious men I ever knew—my classmate and roommate whom I certainly have a right to praise.

In the appeals for money for this school which were made in Kentucky, many of which I heard, there was no

concealment of the fact that there was a

great academy, full of Christian educational power in Williamsburg already. I myself gave fifty dollars with no thought that I was wasting the Lord's money and scandalizing the Cause of Christ by promoting unholy rivalry and strife; because they may earnestly contend to establish the truth as they see it, on ground already occupied by other of God's people.

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occupied by other of God's people.

Some may believe that the founding

of Williamsburg Institute was a mis-

take, and they have a right to their

opinion. But no one should impugn

the motives of the pious men who

thought otherwise twenty years ago,

many of whom have now entered into

rest. Let us honor their memory while

bidding Godspeed, as the Citizen very

fittingly does, to those who are con-

ducting the Institute today. It is very

questionable whether any institution in our state has done or is doing a more blessed work.

Amos Stout.

BEREA STUDENTS DOING GOOD.

Letter from Mr. Daily.

Harlan, Ky., July 29, 1907.

Dear Friends:

Another summer finds me among the great masses of earth, stone and coal known to us as the mountains of Harlan county and among a people I have known for two summers and learned to appreciate very much.

Quite a revival has swept through a part of the county in which myself and others did Sunday school work during the past two summers. Two churches have grown and a dead one has been revived. Men who, two years ago, cared nothing for the cause of Christ, like to talk of nothing else so well now.

About 2:00 p. m. last Thursday I stepped into the Cornell school, being taught this fall by C. J. Lewis. I wish I could give you a picture of the school I found. One of the best school houses of the county, ample room, good light and ventilation, comfortable for winter use, clean, and nicely decorated with pictures and flags. Not much grind of machinery but apparent good feeling between teacher and pupils. No one can step into this school without seeing ample proof that Berea's Normal training shows in the work of her pupils.

I had a fine plunge in "the old swimmin' hole" on our way up Poor Fork to my home, in the evening, where I enjoyed some of the finest of mountain hospitality until Saturday morning. S. C. Kelly was one of our number a part of the time, too. He reports six or seven Sunday schools organized this summer. On Saturday we attended a Sunday school convention at Cam's schoolhouse, with a good attendance, an interesting program well discussed and a great picnic dinner.

Was much pleased, too, in meeting a number of other Berea students and more whom I hope will be Berea students in the future. Among those I've met this summer and whom some of you will remember with pleasure are Mr. Abner Jones, now a county examiner, a real examiner, and prominent teacher of this county; Miss Nancy Hensley, now Mrs. Eager, whose husband is one of the thriftiest farmers of the county—a farmer who has thorough-bred stock and makes use of farm journals; Miss Laura Creech, now Mrs. Ball; also her brother, Mr. John Creech.

Yours truly,
Arthur Dailey.

Cat Fixes Right Time.

A woman received a telephone call one morning last week from a woman friend, asking her the time of day. The friend telephoned back it was 10 a. m., whereas the other explained that her clocks were all at 9:30, which she knew was wrong, as her pet cat had just washed its face, which it did every morning precisely at ten. Here after the woman proposes to regulate her clocks by the cat's ablations.

Revolutionary Relic.

James R. Putnam, while at work in his garden at Rutland, Vt., picked up a brass button about an inch in diameter. When it was cleaned it was found to be a military button in a good state of preservation. It is flat, with the word "Massachusetts artillery" around the edge of the face. In the center in relief is a cannon mounted on wheels and beside a flag on a staff. The button is a revolutionary relic.

British Joke.

Modern honorable gentlemen who wish to show their reading display it in the invention of such sesquipedalities as "Terminological inexactitude."

The outsider fails to grasp the humor of it; it reminds him only of Chronononthologos "immersed in cogitation of cogitation."—London Saturday Review.

Plague of Belgian Hares.

The prediction that the Belgian hare would lead to the creation of a public pest has been realized in complaints that come from Bennington county, Vermont, where farmers are suffering from the depredations of rabbits and have no redress. The man who loses 1,000 head of cabbage, as in Dorset, has his opinion of people who feed their Belgian hares after it had been found unprofitable to rear them.

Peace That Passeth Understanding.

One stormy day the minister of Jedburgh, Scotland, called upon a member of his church, a very poor old man, who lived all alone. The snow was drifting under the door and through the rafters and there was but little fire on the hearth. The pastor greeted him with "What are you doing to-day, John?" and the old saint's reply was, "Oh, sir, I am just sitting in His shadow with great delight."

Be a Booster.

The man who says nothing about another unless he can say something good is much more likely to be a good citizen and a good friend than the man who feels it is part of his job to keep telling tales out of school or criticizing other men. The world is so small that he cannot tell when his words will come home to roost. Sometimes they come home when home is not prepared to receive them.

THE WEALTH OF A NATION

Depends on the Thrift of Its People,

and the

NATIONAL BANK

Is the Natural and Safe Depository for That Wealth.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

THE

Berea National Bank

S. E. WELCH, President. J. L. GAY, Cashier.

If You Are Looking For Bargains You must Not Pass This Store

A nice line of Dry Goods Ladies', Collars, Gloves, etc. at Bargain Prices.

In Men's Goods We have the best line of Dress and Work Shirts, Overalls, Gloves, Suspenders, Underwear, Half-hose, Hats, Collars, Ties, etc.

Also some Extra values in

Suits

We sell Groceries, Tinware and Queensware and pay top prices for Produce

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

Berea Publishing Co.

(Incorporated)

E. Albert Cook, Ph. D., Editor and Mgr.

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PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

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| Six Months | 50 |
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Advertising rates on application.

MEMBER OF

KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.



Surely the era of kindness and compassion, if not the actual millennium, has arrived when the automobilist veritably stops to pick up his victim and carry it to a hospital.

Green apples give the small boy cholera morbus, and we have sometimes seen an editor afflicted with a painful touch of mental cramps from eating the sour fruit of wisdom.

One more largest Atlantic liner has been ordered. It is to be a steamer of 50,000 tons. Presumably it will have on board a scenic railway and a traveling circus among its attractions for passengers.

With some men education is a process, as the word indicates. With others it is an event. A New Jersey janitor undertook to wipe windows with a United States flag. When the police drove away the mob the janitor had been educated, but it had taken only a few minutes.

It has been agreed between the governments of Canada and of the United States that the owners of all buildings on the boundary-line must decide in which country they shall live, and must move the whole building accordingly. The purpose of this agreement is to reduce the smuggling evil and otherwise to put an end to lawlessness on the border.

Philadelphia capitalists are planning to erect a \$1,500,000 hotel in Yokohama, Japan, from plans designed by Philadelphia architects. It is to be eight stories in height, will contain about 400 bedrooms and suites and many baths, with a garden courtyard in the center. It is to be called the Grand hotel, and appears to be wholly an American investment.

It is estimated by the national treasury authorities that not less than \$350,000,000 of the new ten dollar gold certificates will be needed to satisfy the public demand for smaller bills. However, it is not at all likely that any creditor will object to having that little account settled with plain, ordinary greenbacks, or "kick" even at "cartwheel" silver dollars.

One of the newspapers of Peking, China, has lately celebrated the five hundredth anniversary of its establishment. During its long period of publication the editorial staff has several times been beheaded, either in front of the office or in it, for printing news which displeased the court. The expression, "he has severed his connection," may be Chinese newspaper English.

A great deal has been said about the facility of the Japanese in adopting and adapting western methods. Even our language appears to gain something from their use of it. It is told of one of Gen. Kuroki's party that when his opinion of America was asked, he replied: "Your country is full of remarkabilities, but I find the weather curseworthy." Two noteworthy new words in a single breath!

The sultan of Turkey has just become father to his thirteenth living child, a baby daughter. The eldest child of the sultan is Prince Selim, who is 37 years old. He is in disgrace, and does not rank as the heir apparent. The sultan, in order to reduce the number of pretenders to the throne, has established the practice of marrying his daughters to persons of little consequence, from whom no political dangers need be feared. He is genuinely fond of one daughter, the beautiful 20-year-old Princess Ayishe, born of a Circassian mother. She has received a European education.

Oysters in their native waters are wild animals. So the attorney general of New York lately informed an assessor who asked him whether he should assess oyster-beds as real or personal property. When oysters are artificially planted, according to this legal opinion, they become "domesticated, tame, or 'garden' oysters," and as such are personal property. Although the attorney general does not interpret the law concerning salinity, or oyster-plant, it is probable that the courts would hold that this also, when tamed, is personal property. It certainly would be when cooked and eaten.

The Only Safe Standard of Morals

By PRESIDENT ARTHUR T. HADLEY.

of Yale University.



The only men who are safe are those whose standards of honor are what the world calls Quixotic—which really means that they are Christian.

And it must be the same way with our standards of truthfulness. These, too, must be Christian—Quixotically Christian, if you please to call it so. They must be stronger and higher than the social hedge of conventions by which we are surrounded. It is not enough to avoid concrete instances of untruth of a kind which

the world would recognize and punish if the facts were known. The man who is willing to abstain from telling a lie, and lets his truthfulness go no further than this, is not much better off than the man who is content with washing his hands and neglects the need of purity of heart.

It is not always easy to say where truth begins and falsehood ends.

The only safeguard is to extend the conception of Christian honor in our social relations as we extend that of Christian cleanliness in our personal relations; to make up one's mind, once and for all, not only to hate a lie, but to hate the false system of standards that will either leave the way open for deceit or discuss the possibility of a compromise with it.

A man may not always understand what he is doing when he is prostituting his honor—perhaps he very seldom does, but the evil is there, just the same.

The most dangerous evils are not the ones which are consciously met and defeated by a system of rules. It is the unseen attacks that do the mischief.

It is the little stain on the man's hand, almost too small to feel or see, that carries into his body the germs of destruction. If he has been too lazy or too careless to wash away the stain he falls, and knows not why. So it is in the domain of morals. It is not the great dangers which we see and conquer that form the real sources of peril; it is the little stains on the heart in which lurk the sources of danger that we do not see.

Tying the Boys to the Farm

By CHARLES B. HOYT.
of New Hampshire Board of Agriculture.

The chief reason why children born on the farm desire to leave it rather than to remain and make it a business is that farm work has too commonly made the sons mere drudges and dependents.

Instead of being recognized early as having a partnership in the common work of the home husbandry, the sons have been fairly driven from home, which to them has become a place of depressing servitude rather than one of attractiveness and deep interest, as it should have been made.

More encouragement should be given the children in the farm home. Interest them by giving them something that is to be their own. A few hens, a lamb, a calf or pig might be conveyed to the child, to be cared for, used or sold to the ultimate benefit to the young owner, so far as profits are concerned.

There should be a closer relationship between parent and child on the farm, as this would mean less fault-finding with the way the work is sometimes done, and home in general would mean more.

Farmers' organizations, such as the grange, are to be encouraged. This not only brings an increase of intelligence for labor, but results in a culture of the better feelings and sensibilities, which is of vastly more importance than the best and most profitable culture of the soil.

Farmers' sons and daughters should be included in these organizations and made to feel that they are an essential part of them.

With the right kind of influence brought to bear, I believe it would be easier to keep the farmer's boy home to-day than it was ten years ago. Free rural mail, postal savings banks, parcels post, farm telephone lines, better roads and other kindred sources of enjoyment all conspire to make the farm an attractive place with no sense of being shut out from the rest of the world as formerly.

A little more respect for the farmer and his calling is due from the professions, and a better recognition of his ability by appointing him to positions of trust and honor. This would encourage the farmer's boy as he looked into the future.

European Marriages Happier

By GAETANO D'AMATO.
Former President of United Italian Societies.
New York.

It is a fortunate child whose parent has advised in her marriage. From my observations, both in this country and abroad, particularly in my own—Italy—I firmly believe that those marriages that culminated through the advice and influence of

the parents have been the happiest.

Foreign children are taught from their earliest youth that there is no duty so imperative as that of obedience to parents. So impressed are they with that thought that, as they advance in years, to obey their parents becomes no longer a duty but a pleasure. Consequently the first thought of the foreign boy or girl when the time for marriage comes is to consult their parents, and it is the decision of the father and mother that invariably guides them in the matter. It is rare indeed that an Italian girl elopes from her home.

The result of this is an almost total absence of the marital troubles that seem so prevalent in America. Even the marriages of convenience—so-called in name alone, however—result far more happily in the main than do the marriages of impulsive, youthful love in this country. Marriages of convenience are the result of the sober, sound-minded judgment of fathers and mothers who are able to look forward into the future. Marriages of love are, on the other hand, more often merely marriages of momentary fancy, which by passing away condemns the boy and girl to lives of unhappiness.

EXPOSED BY TEACHER,

FORGERY IS CONFESSIONED BY LAW YER-CHURCHMAN,

WHO SURRENDERS TO A SHERIFF,

Thomas Black Robbed Client of \$28,000—Mortgages Juggled For Eight Years.

Kenton, O., July 30.—The confession of Attorney Thomas Black that he had forged \$28,000 worth of mortgages, caused a tremendous sensation here. It was before sunrise that Attorney Black went to the Hardin county jail, called out Sheriff Scott and asked him whether or not he had heard of "the rumors."

The rumors were that Dr. F. W. Sapp, of Columbus, and his sister-in-law, Miss Harriet Stanley, of Kenton with County Recorder Frank Rumser, had discovered in the records of the courthouse that Black had been making fraudulent mortgages as the financial agent of Dr. Sapp. Their discovery was related to Black by his law partner, Attorney Carlos W. Faulkner.

Sheriff Scott told Black that he had heard the rumors, and Black replied:

"Well, I have come here to give myself up. I am guilty of the things found against me, and will await for mal charges."

Black says he drew fraudulent mortgages, forged the names of the county recorder and gave names of fictitious witnesses. Some of the mortgages describe land that is not in Hardin county. Black sent these mortgages to Dr. Sapp, and thus swindled him out of the face values, he says. The spurious instruments, 11 in all, have a total consideration of \$28,000.

Black has been paying Dr. Sapp's interest on the fraudulent mortgages for eight years. Dr. Sapp began to look into his affairs here through the innocent suggestion of Miss Stanley, a school teacher. The suggestion was made when Miss Stanley recently visited her brother-in-law at Columbus.

"I have explicit confidence in my agent, Mr. Black," replied Dr. Sapp.

"But," said Miss Stanley, "a man with that much money in some one else's hands ought to look into his business personally."

So the investigation was begun, exposing one of the most prominent churchmen and most highly esteemed citizens of Kenton.

Attorney Black, it is said, began the forgeries when he was mayor of Kenton eight years ago. He has spent part of the money in paying interest to Dr. Sapp, in educating his two bright sons, John Black, of Wabash college, and William Black, of Miami university, and the rest apparently on his home. He did not live extravagantly, however.

Attorney Black's wife, Effie Squier Black, the noted author of "Heart Whispers," died about a year ago.

Black was once a candidate for nomination as congressman in the Eighth district. At present he is chairman of the Hardin county republican committee. In jail he said he would turn over his home, valued at \$5,000, and \$1,800 in cash—all he had—to Dr. Sapp.

Black was a teacher in the Presbyterian Sunday school, a prominent Elk and Mason, and his friends are dumbfounded over the revelations. He was noticed to have been morose recently, but this was thought to have been due entirely to the loss of his wife, whom he worshipped.

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CANAL AND FOUR BOATS WRECKED,

IRON ARCHES SUPPORTING ERIE WATERWAY GIVE WAY,

Damaging Buildings and Endangering Lives—All Traffic is Tied Up Pending Repairing of Break.

Syracuse, N. Y., July 31.—The iron arches that support the bed of the Erie canal at a point near the center of this city, where it passes over the Onondaga creek, gave way and four canal boats were drawn into the bed of the creek beneath, 50 feet of walls of the three-story Empire flour mill falling into the water, and the Bartels and Greenway breweries, respectively on the north and south banks of the canal, were threatened with demolition.

The driver of the canal boat Peter Bolter, of Black river, noticed that the boat was moving too rapidly and hurriedly moved it to the canal bank.

The rope snapped like so much thread, carrying away a part of the wall upon which the flouring mill stands.

Fred Race, owner of the boat, with his wife and daughter were compelled to jump for their lives.

Henry Race, 80 years old, father of the owner, was standing in the stern of the boat and employee of the Standard Milling Co., grabbed him as the boat took the downward plunge.

The Goodale was tied up at the gas plant to a crane. It pulled the crane over and severed a steel anchor cable.

The boat was drawn into the break, followed by the Major D. D. Bailey, owned by F. Davenport.

Two boats owned by Frank G. Foul, of New York, loaded with coal, were swept into the vortex. Mr. Foul's wife and four children were saved by a deck hand. The Peter J. Bolter, of Black river, loaded with gravel, was carried into the break.

The remaining wall of the Empire mill is badly cracked and will have to come down.

The canal level at this point is 25 miles in length and Division Superintendent Wheeler immediately ordered the water drawn off. He said that the break was caused by the arches of the aqueduct over the Onondaga creek giving way.

When the level is emptied the danger of flood in the creek section north of Onondaga lake will pass and the backwaters of the creek will flow uninterrupted by the boats.

All canal traffic is tied up, and it will be several days at least before the damage can be repaired. The boats and cargoes are total losses.

Objections to the use of the pledge are sometimes made, even by some good people, who favor the cause of temperance. One says: "It is not right to take a pledge of any sort." This cannot be true. In ancient days, the Nazarites pledged themselves, among other things, not to drink wine. Samson, Samuel and John the Baptist were Nazarites. Jacob vowed to give one-tenth of his income to the Lord. Paul took a vow when he went the last time to Jerusalem. We believe it is right to take marriage vows and church vows. Ministers, elders and deacons assume vows when they are ordained. So do civil magistrates when they are inaugurated, and the officers of various societies when they are installed. All business contracts and all promissory notes are pledges. The life of the Christian Endeavor society



A FUNNY CANDLE-STICK.

Queer Custom Which Used to Prevail in the Scottish Highlands.

We who are accustomed to electric lights and gas light can scarcely make our imagination go back to the time



Like Little Candle Burning in Night.

when there was not only no such lighting, but not even a candle-stick to hold the candle.

In Scotland, very many years ago, a little boy was employed to hold the candle during the long evenings. This boy was the "herd-laddie" by day, and in the night he would sit in the chimney corner holding and occasionally trimming the piece of candle he held in his hand. The candle was also peculiar. It was a bit of wood, cut from a kind of fir tree which is found imbedded in certain Scotch bogs. In some parts of Scotland they still use this kind of candle.

You will, no doubt, feel sorry for the herd-laddie, who must have been very tired working so hard day and night. I wonder whether the candle ever wobbled as the boy's arm grew weary? Poor laddie! The only relief this living candle-stick had from his work was when a beggar came to the door and asked a night's lodging. Then, in return for his bed and board, the beggar was expected to "hold the candle" for the evening. In some places in Scotland even yet a candlestick is called "puir-man," meaning a poor man, and this is the reason for the odd term.

I dare say the boys of Scotland are mighty glad that wooden and metal candlesticks are now in use, and you, I guess, are still gladder that we have our bright gas and electric lights to illuminate our houses.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A GOOD TRICK.

How One Can Puzzle and Amuse a Company of Friends.

This is a genuine bit of fun that demands no apparatus, and every one can do it, says Magical Experiments. Place yourself by the side of a mirrored wardrobe, as in the illustration, in such a way that half your body is



Like a Jumping Jack.

concealed, the other half projecting from the wardrobe. As for the person standing at the other side, at a certain distance it will appear to them that they behold you entirely, the illusion being caused by one-half being reflected. When you lift your leg, the appearance given by means of the mirror is that of a person who lifts both feet from the ground at once and holds them in the air—a rather startling apparition. You will look like a toy jumping jack which is operated by a string, and the more you move your leg and arm the funnier you will look.

It Would Fidget.

"The word 'fidget,'" explained the teacher, "means to move about. Now, children, I want one of you to step to the blackboard and write a sentence containing the word 'fidget'."

Forth stepped the little wise boy, who wrote, "This store will fidget June first."

"But who ever heard of a store fidgeting, Johnny?" asked the teacher.

"I don't know; but the sign on a store down town says that it will move about July first."—Judge.

Full of Wind.

One blustering day a teacher in a public school, in assigning topics for an exercise in English composition, suggested that the children of the primary class might give their impressions of the weather, says Detroit Free Press. At last she noticed that the composition of one little girl was completed in less than a minute. Its sconic but unconscious humor rather surprised the teacher. The little scholar had written:

"The world is full of wind."

MOTHER'S GUARDIAN.

I'm not a-goin' to cry, so there!
I haven't shed a tear.
Since I was just a little boy—
It must be most last year.
I ain't afraid—I'm brave as brave!
There's nothing in the dark!
I'll go alone right up the stairs
Without a whimper. Hark!

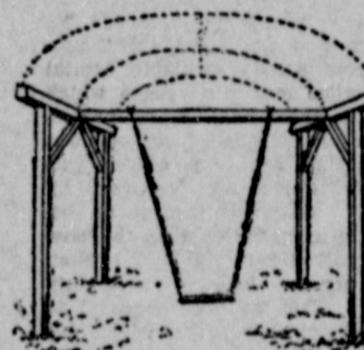
I thought I heard a funny noise!
I can't see anything!
It's awful dark for little boys—
I think I'd better sing.

There is a happy land!—Oh, dear,
I guess I'm selfish, quite—
I'll just run back for dear mamma,
For she might have a fright.
—Baltimore American.

MAKING A LAWN SWING.

A Comfort and Delight for the Hot Summer Days.

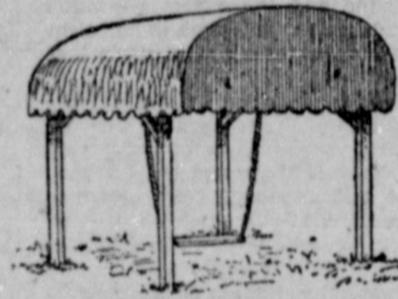
Where there are no trees suitable for attaching a swing rope, an artificial arrangement must be made use of, if the children are to enjoy the delights of a swing. Not only are strong points for the attachment of the rope necessary, but shade for the swing is also needed, since its use will be in the hot weather of the summer. In absence of suitable trees, then we can erect some such framework as that shown in Fig. 1, the four posts of which are firmly set in the ground,



Framework of Swing.

explains Farm and Home. These posts should be 4x4 inches, with cross pieces and braces 3x4. The height may be 10 feet, or even 12 above ground. The width and length can, of course, be what anyone may choose. In any case both length and width should be well proportioned to the height to make the whole look well.

To make a roof covering for this frame, bend three thin strips of ash



The Swing Completed.

or other pliant wood and secure them in the places shown by the dotted lines, running a cross-piece of the same along the ridge, as suggested, to hold the whole firmly in place. It remains now only to cover the top with an awning as shown in Fig. 2 to make the whole complete. Thus will be provided not only a shady swinging place, but when the rope is thrown up out of the way, there will be a shady spot to which easy chairs may be brought from the house for the use of the "grown-ups," while the children will find it a comfortable place for play of other kinds when enough of swinging has been had.

A CANDLE TRICK.

A Glass of Water, a Nail and a Candle is All That is Needed.

Take a piece of candle and a nail and insert the point of the nail into the candle, as shown in our illustration. The nail must be heavy enough to make the candle sink up to the rim into the water without the fluid touching the wick. After lighting the candle, says the Detroit Free Press, tell your spectators that the wick of the candle will burn up completely notwithstanding its strange surroundings. At the first glance this seems to be impossible, but shortly every one

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For God to offer free pardon for sin without the atonement would be to defeat his own purpose of redeeming the world.

The blood of Jesus Christ is the highest expression of his love.

The second object lesson was the scapegoat (v. 8, 10, 20-22). "To be the scapegoat" (v. 10, 26) is translated in the R. V. "for Azazel." The sacrificed goat was "for Jehovah." This was "for Azazel," his exact opposite, the prince of darkness, according to the majority of modern scholars. In Milton's Paradise Lost "Azazel is represented as the standard bearer of the infernal hosts, cast out from heaven and become the embodiment of despair."—Century Dictionary. "The meaning is very uncertain." There can be little doubt that the ceremonial was intended as a symbolic declaration that the land and the people are now purged from guilt, their sins being handed over to the evil spirit to whom they are held to belong.—Professor Driver in Hastings' Bible Dictionary.

Practical Points.

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If a boy should speak to his friend's mother as he does to his mother, or if he should be as surly and unkind to his friend's sister as he is to his own sister, we do not think he would be asked to visit that friend's house more than once. It is a shame for anybody to behave better away from home than he does at home. Let the boys know that bad manners at home will soon be known to all the neighbors and friends.

In Your Own Home.

God's love can transform even the scars of sin into songs of victory. Out of the cross, the work of wicked men, blossoms the heroic example of Christ and everlasting loving kindness of our father in heaven.

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The Burning Candle.

will be convinced that it can be done. While the burning candle shortens the wick and brings it nearer to the water the weight of the candle diminishes in proportion to it, and it rises in the water in such a way as to keep the wick always out of the water.

What He Meant.

"What has wealth done for you?" inquired the cynical person.

"Well," answered Mr. Dustin Stax,

"it has given me certain advantages.

By owning a considerable amount of good dividend-paying stock I have been

enabled to save most of my salary as

a director."

THE DAY OF ATONEMENT

Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 18, 1907

Specially Prepared for This Paper

TRUE SECRET OF YOUTH.

It is Well Within the Power of All to Remain Young.

Do you say every morning when you get up, "I am still young?" It will be worth while to do it, says Charles Battell Loomis in Smith's Magazine. The framework that holds a man's clothes in place is not the real man. The real man is that something which no one has ever been able to see or to put his hand upon—that something which lives forever. Our framework does age; there's no doubt of it. But we—our spirits—are immortal, and for us age is for us to commit an unpardonable folly.

Does immortality age? The stars are to all intents and purposes immortal, but have you noticed any perceptible diminution of their brilliance since, well, since we became the greatest nation that the sun ever shone upon?

Don't look at your face in a glass and ask yourself, "am I getting old?" Look at your spirit in the glass of your friend's treatment of you and try to discover whether it is getting old. And if it is—drop ten years.

It will not be so hard as it seems. Think young thoughts. Keep your mind wide open to the reception of new ideas. Don't, when you get to be 40, say to yourself, "I'm one of the 'has-beens.'" Only 40 years old! Why, you ought to be a colt at 40. For all I know, I have 60 years before me. And if a man has 60 years to come, what is the use of considering 40 odd that have gone?

To be sure, there are sky-rockets of 25 and 30 that rise brilliantly, but they may be spent sticks in a few years. Let your flame of life burn steadily, and replenish it from time to time with young thoughts, and you'll be as young at 50 or 60 as you were at 40 or 30 or 20—no, you were old at 20; older than you'll ever be again.

If disease spares you, youth lies in your own hands.

What is the secret? Kindly thoughts, good cheer, and the feeling that you have not robbed another man in getting what you need. Of course, if you have failed to see that other people have rights, and have simply played the fascinating but wicked game of "grab," you'll grow old so fast that people will forget that you were ever young.

They say a woman is as old as she looks, but a man is as old as he feels. Make it your pleasure to feel as young as you can, and induce your wife to do the same—for I don't believe the ungodly first clause of the aphorism—and you'll get so young that your son will call you "my boy," and you'll call him "old chap."

And a nation of "young men" is unconquerable.

Farm Work for Women.

For various reasons, one of which is that farmers' wives and daughters have all the work they can do in the house at harvest time, it is not likely that women will ever do much outside farm labor except in emergency, says the Indianapolis Star. At the same time it must be said that the old arguments against it will not hold. It is no heavier than work at the wash tub or the ironing board, and is far more healthful than bending over the sewing machine day in and day out. Yet these occupations are regarded as strictly feminine and no protest is ever raised against them save by women themselves now and then. The exertion is no greater than is called for by gardening, which is constantly being recommended to women by physicians as a means of building up their health; nor does it call for greater physical exertion than golf, or make them more weatherbeaten. Though women are not likely to engage in such work extensively it is not worth while to lift the hands in horror at the thought of their doing so.

The Day of Atonement was held on the 10th day of the new year, about October 1, varying with the new moon. It was a day of fasting and prayer, of the most solemn services, of repentance and reformation, and of good resolutions.

It was kept as a most solemn Sabbath and fast, when all must abstain from work and "afflict their souls" on pain of being "cut off from the people" (v. 29; Acts 27: 9). "Its ceremonies signified the public humiliation of the people for all the sins of the past year, and the remission of those sins by the atonement which the high priest made within the vail, whither he entered on this day only."—Smith. "The Day of Atonement is the time when universal reconciliation takes place. Children ask forgiveness of parents; those who have wronged one another implore pardon; all differences on that occasion are healed, and everybody is on good terms with one another."

C. S. Robinson.

In the observance of the day amid a varied ceremonial two young goats were chosen (v. 5) to represent the atonement for sin and its forgiveness, by two object lessons, both of them essential.

The first object lesson was the offering of one of the goats as a sacrifice for sin (v. 9). The offerer was himself purified by a special sacrifice (v. 11-14).

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THE HOME

Things Worth Knowing.

Here are a few hints that may help the housekeepers:
To clean sponges, wash them in diluted tartaric acid, rinsing thoroly.
Milk gravy may be made from sausage fat, using milk instead of water.
The keys of the piano may be cleaned with a cloth dampened with alcohol.

Use part graham flour in making crust for mince pies. It is more easily digested.

When peeling onions, begin at the root end and peel upward, and the onions will scarcely affect the eyes at all.

Save tissue paper and use it to polish windows and mirrors. It will make them shine splendidly.

Tough fowls will be as tender as young chickens if steamed for several hours. Serve with white or parsley sauce.

If the hands are rubbed on a stick of celery after peeling onions, the odor will be entirely removed.

Glass makes the best receptacle for vinegar, as the acid then has nothing to work on.

Tea stains on china, if rubbed with a little damp salt, will quite disappear.

To make clothespins last longer, soak them in cold water a few hours before using.

Oilcloth should be wiped clean with a damp cloth and then polished with beeswax and turpentine.

THE SCHOOL

Problems of the District School.

By Prof. Dimmick.

Part 3.—Practical Teaching.

Purely mental games such as checkers, chess, innocent card games, as Authors or history, should be indulged in sparingly, not because they are harmful but because they do not furnish physical exercise. If played at all they should be reserved for bad weather. Riddles, conundrums, and other guessing games are suitable at any time when the school is gathered in quiet circle. Games of chance, marbles for keeps and all that leads to gambling, if they show any signs of appearing, must be kindly but firmly forbidden. When play time is over the call to work should be short and sharp. All should stop at the first tap of the bell and no loitering permitted.

Longer intermissions for the little ones have been provided for in a previous chapter.

Part 4.—The School in Progress.

Those who do not come. In almost every country district there is a number, sometimes consisting of only a few, but too often many who do not attend. They are of school age, their names are on the census roll, their apportionment is paid by the state but they do not present themselves, their names are not on the teacher's roll and all the advantages of the school might as well not exist so far as they are concerned. When one visits an average district school and notes the bright faces of the pupils, their eagerness to learn and the progress they are evidently making and then considers the large percentage who ought to be there but are not his heart goes out in pity for the absentees.

The question arises what is the teacher's duty in such a case and what should be his method of procedure?

There may be a few who are properly exempt. Some may have finished the common school course and should not attend to take the teacher's time with higher studies. Such should be encouraged to go to a more advanced school. Some may be married and have homes duties that preclude the possibility of further schooling. The remainder ought to be in attendance and each individual case should be thoroly investigated.

As a rule the causes for chronic absence may be classed under a few heads. The first and most prevailing is the indifference of parents. None are so blind to the need of education as the ignorant. People who are devoid of learning cannot appreciate its advantages for either themselves or their children. These should be awakened, aroused and interested by any and every reasonable means. It should be shown them that they are depriving their children of their most precious heritage, and of that which rightfully belongs to them. Appeals should also be made to the children. If they can be so aroused that they will clamor to come the parents are not likely to hold out against them.

Factional strife is another cause almost as prevalent as the first and more difficult to overcome. Neighborhood quarrels arising from jealousy, desire to rule, fancied slights or what are often waged bitterly for years, and where they exist it needs but a slight excuse to keep the children out. A will not send because in his opinion a mistake was made in the selection of the teacher. His daughter, son or nephew would have been much better. B keeps his children out because C's are better dressed and put on airs. D imagines the teacher is partial and has a "pick" at his little ones and will not give them a fair chance to learn, and so on.

It requires patience, tact and love to adjust these fancied wrongs, for such they usually are, but with perseverance the wise teacher may hope to succeed. He must be extremely careful not appear to take either side nor to show favor to one more than to another. He must not praise A's children in the presence of B. He must be equally friendly to all with malice toward none.

A third cause lies in the children themselves. Surrounded by unlearned people they have no way of knowing the value of an education. The parents would like to have their children taught but do not know how to inspire them. The atmosphere in cultured homes is a constant inducement to the children to get knowledge, but where ignorance abounds there is no such incentive and as the stream cannot rise above its source these children will not have an ambition to rise unless some outside pressure be brought to bear upon them. Here is the teacher's opportunity.

But whatever the causes, let it be born in mind that the best remedy, the greatest inducement is an excellent school; one wherein is a live teacher, efficient, eager to grasp every opportunity, and in love with his work; where the pupils delight in their tasks and are happy and contented. Such a school has a positive ring about it that commands respect. It has an attraction that will draw like a magnet.

Yet the live teacher will not be content to work simply within the walls of his school room. Before the term begins he will do all he can to advertise it, to awaken interest, to inspire his patrons' confidence in his own efficiency. He will impress it upon the district that the school is not for a few but for all. That provisions have been made at great pains and expense for the education of every child and the County, the State and the Nation expect them to make good use of it. It is like a precious legacy left by a loving friend in his last will and testament which to refuse is to insult the giver. It is the highest loyalty to do what is expected of us. If parents, therefore, would be strictly loyal they must send their children to school. The law requires it and it is the Nation's greatest safeguard.

After the school is organized and well underway he will look over the census roll to see if any have not entered. He will make a list of the absent ones and inquire about them. He will ask the children to urge them to come. He will visit the families, talk with the parent, make friends of the children and cause them to feel easy in his presence. He will carry brightness into cheerless homes and by thus showing a real interest in their welfare will win both the parents and the children.

Lastly he will have public exercises at not too great intervals. The parents need instruction as well as the children and they are not too old to learn. The school should be the center of attraction for the whole neighborhood and any patron or friend should be made welcome at any time, but lest the privilege should be neglected these special occasions are made. Suggestions as to plan and method are found in another chapter.

(Continued Next Week.)

FIENDISH MURDER

New York Monster Kills and Mutilates

Little Girl.

New York, Aug. 2.—The "graveyard" as the foreign-populated neighborhood on First avenue, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, is known locally, gave up yesterday a fresh crime rivaling in atrocity the mysterious butcheries of last week. The latest discovered victim was an eight-year-old girl and, like the two young women murdered, she had been shockingly mistreated before death, and the body mutilated when life was extinct.

The three murders are strikingly similar. Last Thursday night a woman was strangled in a boarding house; the next morning the body of a still unidentified woman who had been choked to death was found in an areaway. Katie Pritschler, daughter of a restaurant waiter, disappeared a week ago and was killed that night. A ribbon placed about the throat and drawn so tightly that it cut the flesh showed how she died.

TO THE NORTH AGAIN

Robert E. Peary About to Start on Another Polar Trip.

Portland, Mo., Aug. 2.—Commander Robert E. Peary, who is staying with his family at Eagle Island, stated that he will start for New York and then for the north just as soon as the boilers are installed in the Roosevelt. He could not state definitely when that will be, but hopes to start within a week. He expects to be in winter quarters by Sept. 5. There will be no change either in his general course or in the size of his party, which this time will not be divided at all, but will be kept in a compact body. Commander Peary said that he had acquired no "new-fangled idea," and that he knows just what he needs and will take that and nothing more. None of his family is going with him.

ORIGIN A MYSTERY

Cause of New York Tenement Explosion Not Known.

New York, July 30.—Eighteen persons are dead, and at least fifteen are seriously injured as the result of the fire in the tenement house of Christie street. All of the occupants of the house were Italians. There is no clue to the origin of the blaze. It was at first reported that the fire was probably the result of a bomb exploded in a grocery store in the basement of the building, but the police, after a careful investigation, said that there was no evidence to sustain this theory or to show that the fire was of incendiary origin.

Reunion of Fairbanks Family.

Dedham, Mass., July 31.—More than 500 descendants of Jonathan Fairbanks, who came from Sowerby, Yorkshire, England, in 1636 and settled in this town, are here to celebrate the sixth annual reunion of the Fairbanks family in America. The reunion was held in the old Fairbanks homestead which was built by the founder of the American branch of the family soon after his arrival here and is believed to be the oldest dwelling in New England. Speeches were made by Vice-President Fairbanks, Rev. William E. Barton of Chicago, Josiah Quincy of Boston and others.

Made His Word Good.

Albuquerque, N. M., July 31.—Joe Maloy of Silver City shot and killed Deputy Sheriff Charles Smith as Smith was attempting to arrest him. Maloy had announced that any officer attempting to take him would get all six bullets of his revolver, and as Smith entered the door of Maloy's house, the latter fired six shots, all of which took effect. After Maloy had been captured he had to be guarded all night to prevent a lynching. Smith was a popular citizen.

Offers Reward for Raisuli.

Tangler, Aug. 1.—The government troops, under command of Capt. Bouchta, have renewed operations against the lawless tribes. They surprised the village of Alkala, inhabited by Raisuli supporters, at daybreak and set it on fire. A brief fight ensued in which many were killed and a large number of prisoners fell into Bouchta's hands. The commander of the troops offered a big reward to any one capturing Raisuli, dead or alive.

Coroner's Verdict.

Northville, Mich., Aug. 3.—The coroner's jury, in the Pere Marquette wreck inquest, returned a verdict last night blaming the freight crew which collided with the excursion train; the two operators at Plymouth who copied and delivered the order to the freight crew, and the Pere Marquette railroad for operating under defective rules.

End of Duluth Strike.

Duluth, Minn., Aug. 1.—After discussing for more than two hours the propositions contained in the final letter of the officials of the Duluth, Mesaba & Northern railway to the striking ore dock men, the latter voted to return to work.

Chinks in a Scrap.

Boston, Aug. 3.—Three Chinamen were shot and killed and two injured during a fight in Chinatown last night. The police are of the opinion that the shooting was started by two New York Chinamen, representatives of a society unfriendly to a local organization.

The harness races of the grand circuit go to Buffalo this week and some stirring contests are anticipated.

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

Tersley Told Information Concerning

Matters of Current Interest

to Kentuckians.

THE STATE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

More Are Found Accurately Detailed

the Happenings of the Largest Import Which Are Attracting Attention Throughout Kentucky.

Ashland, Ky., Aug. 2.—From the effects of drinking beer from a keg into which copperhead snake had crawled and died four men are dead and two are dying at a woodland camp in the mountains near Welch, McDowell county. Sam Briggs, Walter Johnson, Ralph Dunbar, Sam Willis, Carey Turner, Red Topham, Will Simpson and Joe Strang pitched camp at the edge of a stream for a two-weeks' outing. They had taken a small keg of beer with them. The keg had been opened and left half submerged in the cold water with the bunghole unstopped. Some time during the afternoon the copperhead crawled into the keg.

Strang made a wild night ride on the tram car down the mountain to the nearest village, where medical aid was secured, but by the time the camp was reached Briggs, Topham, Turner and Simpson were dead. Johnson and Willis are dying.

NIGHT RIDERS AGAIN

Men Bound and Beaten and Tobacco Plants Destroyed.

Hopkinsville, Ky., July 30.—Todd county is the latest scene of night-riders' outrages. At Guthrie, John Lockert, an anti-association man who had denounced the night-riders, was set upon by disguised men as he was going home, blindfolded, gagged and bound, and unmercifully beaten. Blood poison may result from his wounds. Near Trenton, twenty-five masked men destroyed Otis Wilson's tobacco plants, kicked and cuffed the negroes who witnessed the destruction and chased two negro women through a pond and fired pistols into the dwellings as they rode away from the neighborhood.

Train Derailed.

Jonesboro, Ill., Aug. 1.—The engine and two coaches of a fast southbound Mobile & Ohio passenger train were derailed between here and Mill Creek yesterday, killing Edward Williams of Jackson, Tenn., and probably fatally injuring Engineer A. A. Wilde of Jackson. The engine turned over and Engineer Wilde was scalded. Several passengers were badly bruised, but none seriously injured. The wreck caught fire and one car was burned before the fire could be extinguished.

Arrested in Kentucky.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 1.—Edward Turner of Breathitt county, wanted in Chattanooga, Tenn., for the murder of his wife Lillian, on Lookout mountain, last April, was arrested in Estill county, at the home of his brother-in-law George Combs. He was taken to Beattyville, Lee county, and placed in jail. Turner confessed that he killed his wife.

Killed in a Public Road.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Aug. 2.—A duel on a public road occurred today between Ephraim Alsbrook, armed with a scythe and James Dunnigan, who had a shotgun. It terminated in the death of Alsbrook, who was shot twice. Dunnigan surrendered.

Postoffice Robbery.

Carrolton, Ky., Aug. 1.—Burglars forced an entrance into the postoffice and dynamited the safe, but failed to open it. They gathered up a quantity of stamps and some money, amount not stated, which was in a drawer, and made their escape.

Trial Postponed.

Georgetown, Ky., Aug. 2.—The case of Caleb Powers, accused of complicity in the Goebel murder, has been indefinitely postponed.

Resurrection.

[Tribute paid to San Francisco's spirit.] As souls rise from a shattered form of clay.

In fairer guise upon some higher plane Does San Francisco's spirit rise today

In newer strength to rule the west again.

This blackened corpse men shed their tears upon

Is but a tattered garment, cast aside

For fairer robes to celebrate the dawn Of new ascendancy to might and despair.

An empty sepulcher is gaping where

The fair young body of our city lay—

lain, sunburned and distorted by despair.

The hero martyr of an awful fray.

Three days and nights, e'en as the Sabbath's four,

Reposed amid the grief of Calvary;

Then, lo, above the ruin of the storm She rose to find a greater destiny.

And men who came to mourn for what

had been

Found nothing, but were summoned by a voice

That rang as from a mystic realm unseen And bade them grieve no longer, but rejoice.

Half dazed and full of wonder, they beheld

A radiant vision crowned with peace,

That said:

Let all this chaos, fear and woe be quelled.

I am your city, risen from the dead."

—Louis J. Stellmann in *Leslie's Weekly*.

Shanghai, June 22.—In accordance with the terms of an imperial edict just issued the opium dens in the native portion of this city have been closed, but, in spite of the edict, opium is still sold everywhere.

FINANCIAL REVIEW

Some of the Things Engaging the Attention of Wall Street.

New York, Aug. 5.—Last week saw evidences of continued perplexity over the financial and industrial outlook reflected in the action of the securities market. The immediate developments served to weigh on sentiment and induce a heavy undertone to the speculation, although there was a mixture of favorable factors which acted as a restraint on positive weakness.

The most notable of the latter class of incidents was the showing of the United States steel corporation for the quarter, ending July 30, of record net earnings of over \$45,000,000 exceeding the most sanguine of the preliminary estimates. The falling off in the unfilled orders on hand from the preceding quarter was restricted to a little over 400,000 tons and left that item well in excess of the figures at the corresponding period last year. As the period covered was that subsequent to the break in March in the securities market, which was the herald of the reaction to come, the report on its face, might be regarded as highly gratifying, as an exhibit of the moderate reaction to which general industrial activity had been subjected. The large sums made available and set aside for the enlargements and extensions in which the corporation is engaged, insured its immunity also from the embarrassments from scanty available capital and generous interest charges which have been such a grave feature in the situation of railroad corporations for some time past. All of this was practically overborne, however, by the frank acknowledgement on behalf of the corporation that the new orders received during July had fallen 25 to 30 per cent below those of July last year. This fact was accepted as conclusive evidence of the sharp setback to which the iron and steel trade had been subjected as a belated effect on the curtailment in enterprise, which had been foreseen as soon as the difficulties of the railroads in securing capital for carrying out projects of betterment had developed.

The Standard Oil company is responsible for the course of prices of petroleum and its products during the last twenty-five years. The Standard has consistently used its power to raise the price of oil during the last ten years, not only absolutely, but also relatively to the cost of crude oil. "The Standard" has claimed that it has reduced the price of oil; that it has been a benefit to the consumer; and that only a great combination like the Standard could have furnished oil at the prices that have prevailed. "Each one of these claims," says Commissioner Smith, "is disproved by this report." The increase in annual profits of the Standard from 1892 to 1904 was over \$27,000,000. The report says:

NO NOISE WAS HEARD

BY TENANTS OF PLACE WHERE DEAD GIRL WAS FOUND.

THINK BODY WAS CARRIED THERE.

Murder Was Done By Hands of Giant After Woman Had Removed Her Shoes.

New York, Aug. 1.—Like the murder of Gussie Pfeiffer under the "Haunted Oak," in the Bronx, the strangling mystery which began with the discovery of the body of a young woman under the steps of an awry at 204 East 90th street, completely baffled the police. They had made little headway toward uncovering her identity, as there was little to work on, and nobody in the neighborhood has yet been found who will admit knowing anything about the woman.

All they know about the man who did the murder they have learned from Coroner's Physician Lehane, who performed the autopsy. Dr. Lehane says the murderer must have been of unusual strength, with great power in his hands, and probably about six feet tall. The murder resembles the act of a degenerate. Perhaps more than one man was concerned in it.

Several persons went to the morgue and looked at the victim of the stranger, but none know the woman. The first of the visitors was Lizzie Cloake, of 961 First avenue, who appeared in a state of considerable excitement. She said she feared that the body was that of her niece, Annie Abbott, who disappeared from her home about a month ago. The girl, she said, was about 20 years old.

Miss Cloake had read the newspaper accounts of the crime, and noticed that in its essential points the description of the victim tallied so closely with that of her niece as to cause her deep anxiety. She said the victim was not her niece.

A point developed at the autopsy performed by Coroner's Physician Lehane may prove to have a most important bearing on the case. This is that it was conclusively shown that the woman had been 18 or 20 hours without food before she was killed. The circumstances suggest that she was imprisoned somewhere before the end was made of her, and if so, the place of her imprisonment was probably near the scene of the murder. The police think they may be able to discover a house where the woman was imprisoned, and that will give the case a considerable jog toward detection of the murderer or murderers.

The fact that the woman's shoes were found side by side on the area way steps suggested to the police that the woman removed them and went willingly into the awry, so that she might not make any noise. On the other hand, the shoes might have been put there as a blind to throw the police off the scent. The victim's hat was missing.

If the woman was killed where she was found it seems improbable that she was not able to make some outcry or struggle that would have been heard by the tenants in the house. But Mrs. Wolf, who lives in the basement, is troubled with insomnia and did not fall asleep until after midnight, not long before the discovery was made, and she heard nothing. The janitor, who lives on the ground floor, said he had heard nothing, and such was the testimony of all the other tenants. Even the janitor's sharp-eared little dog made no demonstration to show that anything outside aroused his suspicion.

No trace has been found of the murderer of Sophie Kehler, the Buffalo woman who was strangled.

CLASPED IN HER HAND

Was the Pistol That Killed the Young Bride on Her Honeymoon.

West Point, Ga., Aug. 1.—Mrs. J. A. Burney, a bride of a few weeks, was found dying in bed at her home here. The pistol which inflicted the wound was still clasped in her hand and the muzzle pressed against the abdomen. Her clothing had been set on fire by the discharge of the weapon. She died without speaking. No note was found and the husband is confident she shot herself by accident. Mrs. Burney was, before her marriage, Miss Helen Durst of Philadelphia. She was a beautiful woman and seemed devoted to her husband. Burney is wealthy. His father is a prominent member of the Alabama legislature.

Funds of Bank Misplaced. Philadelphia, Aug. 1.—Morris L. Hartman, former cashier of the Farmers' National bank of Boyertown, which was closed by the controller of the currency on July 20, was arrested charged with misplacing the funds of the institution, making false entries in the books of the bank and falsifying his reports to the controller. The accused was held in \$10,000 bail.

Held Up Train With Pitchfork. Owasso, Mich., Aug. 1.—John Debray, an escaped patient of the Pontiac asylum, held up a train with a pitchfork. The engineer stopped to avoid running him down. Debray thought he owned the railroad and had a right to stop the train.

Part of a Body Found.

New York, Aug. 1.—The mutilated body of a young woman, consisting of the torso from the waist down and the legs which were severed below the knees, floated ashore near an amusement park on Staten Island.

INFLAMED BY PETRIELLA'S CRY

TO KILL WITHOUT STINT IN THEIR GREAT STRUGGLE,

Miners Prepare For Outbreak, 'Tis Said—Gave Governor 24 Hours in Which "To Grant the Men Justice."

Duluth, Minn., Aug. 2.—One working day has passed since operations on the range, following the settlement of the ore dock strike, were begun by the United States steel corporation and the independent mines, and no serious disorder has been reported. The industrial sky over the range is not cloudless, however, for the sullen demeanor of the followers of the Western Federation of Miners indicates an attitude of desperation which was somewhat intensified by a vitriolic address delivered by Petriella, the strike leader, in which he advocated the use of guns to maintain what he said was their right to sell their labor where they could to the best advantage.

In this address Petriella gave the governor 24 hours in which "to grant the men justice." He ordered the men to be ready at the end of that time "to strike the head off any man who tries to crush you, if not as American citizens, do as human beings."

Petriella's speech was repeated in four different languages, and it had a most noticeable effect on the men. He said he did not care how many they killed "for the cause," and urged them to fight to the last. He advised the men to keep within their hails and guard them with rifles. The Western Federation of Miners, he said, was behind them.

Whether, at the end of 24 hours, anything will come of this is awaited with anxiety, and the officials are prepared. All of the special guards who have been in Duluth the last few days were rushed to the range. It is said that 250 men were in the party. They will augment Sheriff Bates' force of deputies in case there is trouble.

The United States steel corporation officials are carrying out the wishes of Gov. Johnson in the manner in which they are resuming operations. They are opening the mines one at a time and gradually resuming work with as many men as they can get to go to work. All the old men will be given an opportunity to return to work without discrimination, and with the guarantee of being protected by the forces at the sheriff's command.

T. D. O'Brien, former state insurance commissioner, and Harvey Grinner, Gov. Johnson's executive clerk, are at Hibbing. They were sent by Gov. Johnson as his personal representatives to watch developments on the range.

MOTHER SAW DAUGHTER SINK

Into the Muddy Calumet With Her Girl Companion.

Chicago, Aug. 2.—Two girls were drowned in the Calumet river at 123rd street, while bathing from a small rowboat within 100 feet of the doorsteps of the famous roadhouse, where the mother of one girl was seated watching them. The girls were Edith Schwartz, 13 years old, and Elsie Hull, 17 years old.

Game Warden Bushman was in the house at the time, and when he heard Mrs. Schwartz screaming he rushed to the river bank. He was just in time to see the girls sink.

The man made a heroic effort to save them, but when he dived into the muddy stream he was unable to make an effective search beneath the water because of the thick weeds near the shore.

They were but a short distance away from the bank when one of them slipped from her seat and capsized the boat. Both girls were thrown into the water suddenly, and, being unable to swim, they adiapsored immediately.

Neither of them rose to the surface. It is believed they became entangled in the weeds in their struggle to reach the surface and were thus held down until dead.

Japanese Spies Sketching Forts.

New York, Aug. 3.—Four American school teachers who have arrived here from the Philippines, via Asia and Europe, brought tales of the activity of the Japanese. The American teachers were W. C. Moyer, C. A. McKee, H. D. Fisher and E. M. Ellison. Wherever they stopped, in India or other possessions, they declared they found Japanese busily engaged in making sketches of fortifications and harbors.

Flames Destroy Oil Plant.

Edgewater, N. J., Aug. 2.—More than 50 families were driven from their homes by a fire that destroyed the main refining building of the Valence Oil Co.'s plant. At midnight the building had been destroyed, involving a loss of about \$200,000.

Resisted Arrest.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 2.—Costo Guisepe, who for some time has been employed as a waiter at the Lakota hotel, was shot and killed by Police Officer R. W. Richardson when resisting arrest.

Blacks Pursued By Posse.

Athens, Ga., Aug. 2.—A posse is pursuing two negroes who entered the room of two young women students of the summer normal school at Candler hall and attempted criminal assault. The girls screamed so loudly that the men were frightened away.

Dead Upon Brother's Body.

Americus, Ga., Aug. 2.—Bram Goodwin, a prominent Sumter county farmer, fell dead in a cotton field. His brother Arnold was summoned, and at the sight of the dead body he fell upon it and expired.

First Victim of Motor Cycle Racing.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 3.—James L. Pickering, who received a fractured skull during the motor cycle races at Hill's Grove, Thursday, died at the Rhode Island Hospital. Pickering lived here.

EAR CUT FROM HEADS

OF SECRET ORGANIZATION'S VICTIMS IN OKLAHOMA.

THREE BODIES FOUND BY CITIZENS.

Anonymous Letter at the Coroner's Quest Urges Police to Greater Efforts in the Case.

Guthrie, Okla., Aug. 3.—Local, as well as territorial officials, believe that some secret organization, similar to the Black Hand, is at work in Oklahoma, and an investigation along this line is being pushed vigorously. The finding in the night, near Oklahoma City, of a murdered man, with his ears cleaved from his body—the third such mutilated body found in Oklahoma within the last two weeks—has created this belief. In the office of Attorney-General Cromwell this opinion is expressed and Assistant Attorney-General Joe Cline is now working on this theory.

The first body so mutilated was found in a creek near Hobart several weeks ago and has not been identified. Not only were the ears cut off, but also the nose, and a piece was carved from each cheek.

The second mutilated body found was in a box car near Chickasha. It was identified as that of J. H. Crawford, a laborer of Tuttle, I. T.

The third was that of Walter Gunreth, a barber, near Oklahoma City. In each instance the murdered man was an entire stranger in the community. Gunreth recently came here from Chicago and South Bend, Ind.

Clews to the guilty parties have been difficult to obtain and no arrests have been made excepting in the Crawford case, five men being under arrest as suspicious characters. Crawford's body was found a few days ago in a box car on the Frisco railroad, between this city and Chickasha. Both ears had been cut off and were laid alongside the body. Crawford's widow is thought to be in Des Moines, Ia., having left home the day before her husband's body was found. Lon L. C. Keith and O. B. Hathaway have been arrested in connection with the man's disappearance. It is said that Crawford was last seen with them.

A human ear was found at a prominent street corner. Later in the day two farmers came in and reported finding a body three miles west of town. Both ears were severed from it. The pockets of the victim were turned inside out, giving evidence pointing to robbery. A card was found on the body on which was written:

"In case of accident please notify my mother, Mrs. Moses Nadau, Seminole, I. T., and my brother, Charles Gunreth, 535 East 63rd street Chicago."

A negro, giving the name of Hawthorne Lallery, has been arrested. He was seen near the place where the ear was found apparently looking for something. Being unable to answer questions satisfactorily he was taken in on suspicion.

The belief that an organized gang is committing the murders is founded on the anonymous letter found on a table in the courtroom during the coroner's inquest over the recent killing of James R. Meadows, and for which Rudolph Tegeler and Mrs. Meadows are in jail, pending the action of the grand jury.

SEALED CAR

Help Body of Murdered Man Who Had Been Shot in the Head.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 3.—The body of an unidentified white man, apparently about 28 years old, was found in a freight car at Camden station, on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, after having been held at Mt. Clair station overnight. The car was loaded with merchandise and had come from Chicago. All its doors were sealed, though one of them appeared to have been broken open and the sealing wire afterward joined together. Death had resulted from a bullet wound in the head. The police believe the man was murdered and his body afterward placed in the car. The coroner expressed the conviction that death had occurred about 12 hours before the body was discovered.

Auto Kills Three.

Jackson, Mich., Aug. 3.—Three women were killed and two persons were injured when a suburban trolley car struck an automobile here. The dead and injured all belong in this city. The dead: Mrs. Levi Palmer, Miss Bernice Oliver, Mrs. Pulver. The injured: Mr. and Mrs. Oliver. Mr. Oliver, who was driving the auto, is probably fatally hurt. From the fact that the brakes on the touring car were not set, it is believed Mr. Oliver did not see the car.

Phone Strike Off.

San Francisco, Aug. 3.—The telephone operators, who have been out on strike since May 2, will return to work under the same conditions prevailing when they walked out. The strike was declared off.

Three Negroes Drowned.

New York, Aug. 3.—Swells from passing steamers upset a catboat in Staten Island sound, and Homer Reed, W. H. Gray and a young woman, all of Orange, N. J., were drowned. A man and woman were picked up by a tug. All were colored.

First Victim of Motor Cycle Racing.

Bridgeport, Ct., Aug. 3.—By the bursting of a tire on an automobile as it was racing through Southport, Peter Henderer was killed and William Mallory was badly bruised.

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HURLED INTO THE LOIRE RIVER

EVERYONE OF THE FORTY PASSENGERS PERISHED.

Train Was Running at High Rate of Speed When Engine and One Car Went Through Bridge.

Paris, Aug. 5.—Forty-one lives were snuffed out in one of the worst rail way horrors that have occurred in France in a long time. The engine and one car filled with passengers went through a bridge near Angers and all on board were drowned.

The story of the accident is fraught with terrible details. The train was laden with picnickers and others in search of Sunday pleasures and was running at a high rate of speed. At a bridge over the river Loire, the engine suddenly ran off the track.

At this point the tracks are flanked on either side with heavy stone walls, but the impetus was so great that the engine crashed through the buttresses as though they were made of chalk. The engine and tender, a baggage car and the first passenger coach plunged headlong from the bridge into the river, 30 feet below.

At this time the speed of the train was checked, and the snapping of the coupling saved the rest of the train, which stopped on the brink of the embankment.

When the coach toppled over into the river there was a loud shriek of terror from the passengers who found themselves penned in with no chance for escape. The river at this point is quite deep and the coach, dragged down by the great bulk of the engine and tender, sank like lead. So sharp was the impact when it struck the surface of the water, that the roof of the coach was lifted entirely off by the compression of the enclosed air. The coach then turned over and settled beneath the water, drowning all those that occupied it. The fireman of the locomotive and the conductor of the ill-fated car managed to escape by swimming.

Wrecking crews were hurried to the scene and the sunken coach was hurriedly raised out of the water in the hope that some of those on board might still be alive. All were dead. From the position of the bodies, it was evident that there had been a terrible struggle to escape. Some were huddled together at windows as if they had tried to break their way out as the car sank.

The clothing of some was badly torn, and some appeared to have been trampled under foot in the few seconds that elapsed between the first plunge of the bridge and the time the car sank. The engineer perished beneath the locomotive.

SHOT DEAD

Was Helena (Ark.) Editor, Presumably Because of a Quarrel.

Helena, Ark., Aug. 5.—J. M. Scott, city editor of the Helena World, was found dead on the sidewalk. Two bullets had entered his head.

A month ago an attempt was made to kill Mr. Scott. He was attracted to the rear of his office by a noise, and on going to ascertain the cause, two shots were fired at him. He began firing in return and his assailants fled.

It is generally believed the killing was due to a personal quarrel and that it had no connection with the crusade of the World on the police department some months ago, which forced the resignation of the chief of police, who afterward attempted to commit suicide.

Canoe Upsets; Brothers Drowned.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 5.—Shem and Wilbur Walker, brothers, who were prominent in society circles at Sewickley, a fashionable suburb, were drowned in the Ohio river at Glen Osborne dam. The young men paddled their canoe into the current below the dam and were caught in the undertow, which upset the boat and drew them under.

Train Killed Three.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 5.—Ralph Burger, aged 21, Horace Burger, aged 15, brothers, and Herman Volkmen, aged 21, were instantly killed while walking on the tracks of the Burlington railroad at Naperville, 29 miles west of here. In stepping aside to avoid a freight train they were struck by a passenger train.

Educator Blows Off His Head.

New York, Aug. 5.—Prof. F. Arnoff B. Bauman, 56 years old, a well-known educator of New Braunfels, Tex., killed himself in his room in the Sweets hotel. He placed the muzzle of a heavy pistol in his mouth as he sat in front of a mirror and blew off the top of his head.

Pope Suspends Pilgrimages.

Rome, Aug. 4.—Pope Pius has directed the suspension of the first of the jubilee pilgrimages to Rome, notably of the two which were about to start from Europe. The dates when pilgrimages will be received by the pope will in the future be decided by circumstances.

